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"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) *Tuesday*, APRIL 8, 1806.

The Wasp—*Revived.*

BY ROBERT RUSTICOAT, ESQUIRE.

"To lash the rascals naked through the world."

The Coalead.

IN THREE CANTOS.

BY ROBERT RUSTICOAT, JUNIOR, ESQ. L L. D.

CANTO I.

Argument.

THE Bard, unlike the rhyming throng,
Begins, sans preface to his song.
No muse's aid he begs forsooth,
'Tis his intent to speak the truth;
And speaking truth can be no evil,
Although he might offend the Devil.
'Gainst Wickedness, Intrigue and Faction,
He boldly rushes forth to action;
Unfolds designs of serious moment,
To enslave his countrymen, or so meant.

'TWAS night, and darkness shrouded o'er
Manhattan and Hoebocken's shore.
Owls, ghosts, and thieves, and faction's clan
Alone were waking; when the man,
Fam'd for intrigue and aiming shot well,
Alighted at the city hotel.
Revolving in his mighty mind
Schemes, puzzling, intricate and blind,
Ambition's fire was not at rest,
But burnt with ardor in his breast;
His haughty spirit was not broke
By disappointment's cruel stroke;
The hope of pow'r still sway'd his soul
Predominant above controul.
Rather than be cut short of pow'r,
The chieftain car'd to be no more;
But deep, corroding, anxious care,
Dwelt in his soul and rankled there.
His pillow yielded no repose,
And balmy sleep had fled his brows;
And like the billows of the ocean,
His restless mind was in commotion.
The hero, faithful to his friends,
Onward his course in silence bends,
To meet his followers, as true,
At the known place of interview.
The city, wrapt in soft repose,
Nor heard, nor saw the man of woes.

Alone he pass'd the streets and squares,
Oppress'd with anxious thoughts and cares,
Which, laboring still within his mind,
Broke forth these accents to the wind:—
Ah me! dame fortune's idle sport,
How are our fairest hopes cut short!
This native earth on which I tread,
Where all my hopes were fostered,
Where dreams of greatness made me stray
On wild ambition's devious way,
Supports a fugitive forlorn,
Long from a friend's embraces torn.
Must I thus enter in the night
By stealth, and shun the public sight?
To breathe this chilling midnight air—
Oh! 'tis too great for man to bear!
Then what are we about to do?
Join with a worthless, shuffling crew;
Wretches, who strove to blast my fame;
Destroy my honor and my name?
Shall then my faithful gen'rous band
To knaves and villains give the hand?
Assist a furious sinking faction?
My soul abhors the foul transaction.
Honor forbids; here let me pause!
But interest, pow'rful interest draws.
My former prospects laid in dust;
My friends depriv'd of pow'r and trust;
Sunk low in public estimation,
With scarce a hope of elevation;
My rival, rais'd to chair of state,
Looks down in triumph on our fate.
This union only can destroy him:
Effected, nought on earth can buoy him.
Cannot my friends, by this alliance,
Soon to this chieftain bid defiance?
Rise once again, our fortune make,
And family influence break?
And honor, too, in part commands
The sacrifice at our own hands.
Have I not made a firm agreement
At Washington, to join and cement
The union of our friends as one?
It must be—nay, it shall be done.

Thus saying, he enlarg'd his pace,
Advancing to th' appointed place.
Where leave we him in cogitation,
To view his little congregation.
The band was small, as few will be
Companions in adversity.
The great know not their friends or foes:
Adversity the difference shews.
A prosperous cause is just the same,
And hypocrites are friends in name.
How shall we genuine friends discover,
Until prosperity is over?
Our meed of praise is therefore due
The man, to sacred friendship true.
First in the group appear'd a wight,
Firm, strong, and terrible in fight:
And though not fam'd for execution,
In warlike contest, as a Russian;
Though 'mongst the dex'trous he was said not
To be infallibly a dead shot:
But once, the fact is not deny'd,
He left the field unsatisfy'd:
His shins bore honorable scars
Of wounds receiv'd in honor's wars,
When erst in combat dire he stood forth
To draw his adversary's blood forth;
'Twas vain—the fates had not decreed
His fellow in the fight should bleed:

In strict obedience Mars and Pallas
Would not consent to rob the gallows;
Nor could they, for decrees of fate,
Bind all the gods, e'en Jove the Great:
Hence Hermes, with his powerful wand,
And Iris, by divine command,
Unseen, through airy regions flew,
And near the scene of combat drew;
Infus'd such trembling in each foe,
As made the shot fly rather low.
From this encounter, then, who can
Judge of the merits of the man?
Or who will call that man a coward,
Whose destinies have prov'd untoward?

Next him another chief appear'd,
Whose gallant actions few have heard:
He is not mark'd for deeds of violence;
For all his works were done in silence;
But fame has whisper'd out a few things—
(The bard won't vouch that they are true things)
If ancient annals do not lie,
In heraldy this Knight ranks high.
In feudal ages, long agone,
His ancestors were dubb'd and known
As knights puissant of the mortar;
As fam'd as order of the garter.
This, curious casuists, by searching,
When Esculap was but an urchin,
Discover'd to their satisfaction,
And mark'd his future field of action:
To be a doctor of the first kind
Was not a business of the worst kind:
'Twas then resolved young Peter should be
What Peter never was or could be.
He had been long towards anatomy,
Pharmacy, surgery, phlebotomy,
And other things, which none retains,
With head of wood and brick-dust brains.
One branch of physic he grew wise in—
The nature and effects of poison;
Which, all the faculty allow,
Is highly requisite to know.
He studied long on Spanish flies,
And knew their various qualities;
The frame of man and beast he knew:
For he had view'd dame nature through:
He knew disorders in all cases,
By looking in his patient's faces;
Could tell us why we blush for shame,
And trace the source from whence it came;
Removed obstructions in the brain;
But wisely let his own remain.
At length he was extol'd a head man,
As much as if he'd cur'd a dead man:
Yet, notwithstanding all his learning,
He never set the river burning.
At length, in evil hour, this wight,
Who knew all things except to write,
Turn'd all his thoughts from pipe or pill
And thought of nothing but his quill.
From dealing drugs, he turn'd, at once,
To dealing matters from his sconce.
He kept a wareshop in the town,
And retail'd medicines of his own
Manufactory and making,
Which few, at any rate, would take in
Drugs, multiform and heterogene,
Were taken from his upper region;
And though, no doubt, they were design'd
To cure disorders of the mind;
Yet patients, who had felt their force,
Judg'd them unfit for man or horse.

These men and more, faithful in trust,
To faction's interest ever just,
Dame honor's birds, all of a feather,
Were now in conclave met together.
In expectation high they waited,
And many curious things debated—
As, whether man should keep his word?
Whether a dagger or a sword
Was preferable for private uses,
To wit, chastising gross abuses?
Whether, in duels, sword or pistol,
Was best an opponent to twist well?
Whether, in head or leg, a scar or
Mark, makes a man the greater warrior?
Whether, in fight, to save our bacon,
Undue precautions should be taken?
As wearing silk or satin vests,
To ward off bullets from our breasts;
Whether there would be brought soon on
A dissolution of the union?
And then, in case of the event,
Who would be chosen president
Of the northern part? such things and more—
When lo! a loud rap at the door
Proclaim'd the man whom they expected,
On whom their thoughts were all directed.
At once, as when the blasts of heaven,
Along the bellowing surges driven,
When thunders roar and lightnings fly,
Proclaiming direful tempests nigh,
The mariners, with drowsy eyes,
At well known signal quick arise,
So the whole band at once uprose,
To congratulate the man of woes.
He enter'd, with his usual grace—
A smile was partly in his face—
Sad effort, to conceal by art,
The powerful language of his heart.
Enclos'd, on all sides, by his friends,
Each one in turn his hand extends;
And shaking hands, with congees rare,
Were manifested here and there;
Nor should the bard describe the rest,
Which may be known, though not express'd;
Suffice to say, the whole room through
Rung loud with, *Colonel, how d'ye do?*
Now when congratulations ended,
And other matters, which were then did,
The chief arose, with aspect graceful,
And looking round in each one's face full,
Deep silence reign'd—when thus the man,
With modest diffidence began:—

Friends and confederates, I rejoice
To find here but one common voice;
Among my friends to find one soul
Pervades and animates the whole;
Our thoughts, professions and our aim,
As heretofore, are still the same;
Though confidence inspires my breast,
My feelings cannot be suppress;
And though I joy to meet you here,
Can scarce repress the starting tear.
A retrospect of all the past,
Is disappointment's hedious waste.
We've seen our fairest prospects blasted,
Our bark of safety near dismasted;
We've seen our projects overthrown;
Our friends neglected and unknown;
Our opponents advanc'd to pow'r,
To triumph and to sink us lower.
These things, and more, to us are known,
Yet know that we are not alone.
Though we can scarce find matters tougher,
We were not born alone to suffer;
Others have likewise felt the stings,
Which disappointment ever brings.
Survey the annals of the world—
Thousands have been from power hurl'd.
Hist'ry itself, with every gloss, is
A tissue of defeats and losses.
Marius, by Sylla's rage, was driven,
A fugitive beneath the heaven.
See him, divested of his power,
A wand'rer on the Lirian shore;
Alone through bogs and marshes wading,
His enemies' pursuit evading;
Late Rome's first chieftain, born to rule,
Plung'd in a miry dirty pool:
Yet Marius soon to pow'r arose,
And trampled down his haughty foes;
As deep in blood and carnage stood,
As he had lately been in mud.

Here was a chief, who stood alone,
Unmov'd by stern misfortune's frown;
No change of fortune could controul
His ardent, persevering soul.
But though we now are strip'd of pow'r,
And scarce can get a peg the lower;
Do not imagine that the state
Of our affairs is desperate.
No, 'tis not fitting that we should
Let one despondent thought intrude:
Rouse then, my friends, do not despair,
But give your sorrows to the air;
We yet shall rise above that band
Who hold dominion o'er the land—
The glorious epoch is at hand.
I come, your sinking souls to buoy;
I come the messenger of joy.
Behold! a radiant sun appears,
To chase away our doubts and fears
Dispel all discontent and pain,
And light our way to glory's fane.
I come not, friends, with fancy's tales,
And place before you flow'ry vales,
And idle vag'ries to amuse you:
Or with ideal hopes, abuse you,
Rejecting these, before your eyes
I'll introduce realities.
I see your countenances brighten;
I see your expectations heighten;
I therefore will, with your permission,
With brevity and expedition,
Unfold the business of the night,
And bring new matter forth to light.
Say you, my friends, who lay your claim
To honor, dignity and fame,
What sacrifices would you make,
What not endure for office sake?
You answer (for your thoughts are known
To me, by feelings of my own)
That gold and silver are no more
Than filthy dross compar'd to pow'r.
'Tis the prime mover of the soul;
It governs and directs the whole.
Whence sprung this universe, and whence
The light, but from Omnipotence;
One spark of which was wisely giv'n
To man, the favorite of heaven.
Know, then, that I have gone before,
And pav'd a glorious way to pow'r.
No frightful mountains rise to view;
No bogs or marshes to wade through;
No precipices now appear
To obstruct our course, but all is clear.
To him, now second in command
At Washington, I gave my hand;
And thus, all past dissentions have
Consign'd to dark oblivion's grave.
We join as one.

Here Bagshot rose—
A thundercloud was on his brows.

Honor, quoth he, forbids this union,
That glorious attribute to few known:
I never can consent to give
This hand to villains, while I live;
I never will be satisfy'd,
While this remains, and whole's his hide;
(Lifting his leg and slapping on it)
I'll twist that miscreant who has done it;
Not that, like Daggerman, I'll creep
And stab him when he's fast asleep:
No! honor's laws will not allow it—
By 'n' by I will genteelly do it.
I wonder how your honor could
Make up such breaches, without blood.
Think of the "View;" forgive who can
That ragamuffin Daggerman;
Besides, what offices, dear sir,
Can we expect?

Quoth *—* *—

Hear me; let reason not forsake us;
Nor let unruly passions shake us:
Dwells such resentment in that mind;
We must not be to interest blind,
In compromising our affairs;
Suffice to say, we have our shares;
Equal in honor, power and trust;
And who can say *that* is unjust.
We each our influence exert
To get down Lewis in the dirt;—
But that my friends may understand
The business that we have on hand,
I will detail a conversation,
With him now second in the nation:
When first I came at pow'r's head quarters,
He shun'd me as a dog the waters
That's mad; at length I found a change;
He seem'd to me no longer strange;
His first salute to me was, sir; well,
At length 'twas how d'ye do, dear Colonel,
With much old-fashion'd droll politeness,
And warm attentions by his might'ness,
Once, at my lodgings, as I sat,
As usual, in familiar chat,
A servant enter'd, with a line,
For me next day to come and dine
At the old man's house. I hesitated;
Thought strange at being thus high rated,
Especially by one who late
Against me was inveterate.
According to the invitation,
So far above all expectation,
I went next day and suitable
Reception met. 'Twas still a fable.

(To be continued.)

Communications.

VARIOUS MATTER.

IT is understood that there were several candidates (as is usual with democrats who are disinterested) for the office of Secretary of the State. Among these the renowned author of "*Valerius*" is supposed to have suffered the greatest mortification. The young man on whom the *First Consul* has smiled by making him Comptroller, is said to have been born in Scotland; and though he removed to this country before the war, yet he imbibed little of the spirit of '76, and has no revolutionary merit. Probably, because he was too young; for it cannot be believed that a man would be exalted in preference to the sons of those who spent their blood and treasure for the establishment of our independence; unless he had some qualities superior to theirs, and which may not yet be publicly known.

The Christian name of the man who has been thrust into the place of Mr. *Schuyler*, in Rensselaer county, is said by some to be *Ruggles*, by others, *Riggling*. It is certain, that there was a great deal of *wriggling* in this business; but this is no reason why the man should be called out of his name. He had by indefatigable industry procured petitions with a long list of subscribers, setting forth, in the cleareſt manner, that Mr. Schuyler was a *federaliſt*; which was seized by old *Adam*, and Mr. Schuyler's head was shaved off in an instant.

Mr. *R——r* has brought forward in the Assembly, "an act for the prevention of Bribery." In case this bill should pass, it will have as little effect as that against *duelling*. It is generally believed, that since the passing of the latter bill Mr. *R—r* himself has been wounded, in the leg, in single combat: tho' he was at the time and still continues to be deputy attorney general. He does not halt either in his walk or in office. The bill against bribery, however, whatever is its fate will demonstrate the ardent desire of the *genuine* republicans to preserve the purity of the Legislature. Tho' Mr. Purdy is gone, who, as Cheetham says,

"landed in Weſtcheſter as well in bodily health as he ever was in his life," yet there may be ſome lurking pollution, and it is beſt to ſcour and whitewaſh.

The ſchemes for the next Governor are deep-laid and as it becometh the tools of the Firſt Conſul or Emperor. In order to flatter one man the office has been offered to him, with the intimation that it was expected he would decline. Groſs as the flattery is, he gulps it down, and is hereby exerted to ſtrain every nerve for the promotion of another upon whom the choice is finally to fall. It would not have been decent to paſs by the former of theſe candidates, huge as he is, without a compliment; and the latter will be able to ſay, that ſince his dear friend could not bring his mind to accept of the office, he will "humble himſelf before the magnitude of the undertaking.

The attempt to take from his majeſty the Emperor ſomewhat of his enormous income—to give him a generous but fixed ſalary—and to appropriate the remainder to the ſupport of the poor in the city of New-York, has kindled, as was to be expected, his extreme indignation. The ſalaries of the preſident, vice-preſident, and officers of the general government, and of the ſtate governments are fixed; but to fix the ſalary of the *mayor* of New-York was ſpurned by his worſhip; nor could his driveling followers ſee into ſuch a myſterious matter.

It is ſaid that a fellow in the aſſembly has ſaid, "That if treaſurer *Lanſing* was treaſurer next year, he would *eat* him." The treaſurer ſeems not to be much alarmed; though he means to take the precaution of wearing his boots, and a ſtrong hat, during the next ſeſſion, not knowing at which end of him this *cannibal* will begin.

Nothing is ſaid of any compliment having been paid to the Lieutenant Governor, notwithſtanding his great worth. He has not had ſo much as the offer of being Governor. He is judged to be not ambitious; and to ſay the truth, he is not the man to promote the views of him who graſps all power to himſelf. The chief of the republic has made, and may make him again a convenient inſtrument; but he will be doomed, if he ſaves his head, to wear a large cocked hat.

FARRAGO.

UNEQUAL DIVISION.

WERE it not for the number of offices which a few men take to themſelves; each of theſe holding two or more; there would be ſeveral places of honor and emolument to be ſhared by others, at leaſt equally deſerving. Mr. *De Witt Clinton* is a Mayor, Senator and member of the Council of Appointment; Mr. *R. Riker* is a member of the Aſſembly, and deputy attorney general, the law againſt dueling notwithſtanding. Such inſtances are contrary to the principles of ancient republicaniſm; but perfectly accord with that *genuine* ſort which has been lately invented, and is now in great vogue in this ſtate.

Mr. *M'Cord*, an old-faſhioned republican, offered a bill to prevent certain officers from being Members of the Legiſlature; but Meſſieurs Clinton and Riker were, as was to be expected from office mongers, much oppoſed to it. Nor could Mr. *Comſtock* who holds at preſent, the balance of power, be fully reconciled to it.

Two republican heroes, it is ſaid, have been contending, like Ajax and Ulyſſes, for the Clerk's office in Albany; and that the council are extremely puzzled to decide on their reſpective merits. The matter might be eaſily ſettled, would thoſe who hold more than one office conſent to ſurrender in favor of a needy ſupplicant; but this is hopeleſs; ſo that either the office muſt remain reſpectably filled, as it at preſent is; or one of the ſolicitors muſt be preferred to the other; or the office muſt be divided, and the two importunate candidates draw for their ſhares. Mr. Comſtock is clearly of this opinion.

There appears to be no remedy for all theſe evils, unleſs the people will exert their privilege and power. They can elect other perſons to repreſent them in the legiſlature. This, no doubt, will be the caſe in thoſe counties where they are apprized of a monſtrous and dangerous *ariſtocracy*; lately become more terrible and voracious, by the *coalition* of *Cheetham* and his aſſociates, with Col. *Smith* (whom Mr. Jefferſon has removed from office) and Mr. *John Swartwout*, (who was wounded twice in the leg by Mr. De Witt Clinton) and a few others leſs notorious. The only fear is, that this abominable union is not, or will be not ſufficiently known in time.

AN OLD WHIG.

Editor's Cloſet.

EXTRACT FROM A LETTER.

"YOU know that I never was a violent partiſan, and that I have conſtantly pleaded for all good men, of whatever political ſect. I lament much the late violence in turning out certain officers, againſt whom there has not been the ſhadow of an accuſation. How thoſe who have the power can reconcile ſuch things to their conſciences I know not, and fear their baneful influence in ſociety. Some men may think, that in this way, they extend and ſecure their influence; but, in my opinion, they are preparing for themſelves bitter remorſe, and working their own deſtruction.

"I have heard of three candidates whom the *genuines* talk of for their next governor. I ſay *their*; for a governor of the *ſtate* does not enter their heads. He muſt be ſome ſilly, ſupple tool, whom Cheetham and his aſſociates can dictate to, and bend like a noſe of wax. Such a man they can hardly find even in their own party, dirty and debaſed as it is. The conditions propoſed are ſpurned at by every mind of the leaſt independence. The great *Mogul* muſt reign either by himſelf or his deputy. Should he perſonally take the government, a handſome addition would be made to the income which he already receives from his various offices; and ſhould he find it impracticable to be in more than one place at the ſame time, the expert Cheetham, on the leaſt intimation, would take the buſineſs off his hand.

"The ſlight of the preſent Lieutenant Governor (for his name is not mentioned) though marked and unjuſt, I have not heard that he complains. It is ſuppoſed that his influence will be exerted as formerly; and that if he ſhould be elected again to his preſent office, he will think it well; and if not, that it is ſtill well. Not ſo with the two-fiſted man whom Mr. Purdy remembers. He, it is ſaid, is ſomewhat choleric at a propoſal made to him of politely declining the offer. For my own part, I think him the preferable candidate of any mentioned; and, certainly, the moſt *energetic*."

Mr. Riker ſeems to underſtand tolerably well, the characters of thoſe with whom he is aſſociated. He thinks our preſent laws are not ſufficiently ſtrong to keep them honeſt; he has therefore offered a reſolution to the aſſembly, "for the prevention of bribery," bearing ſolely upon the "members of the council of reviſion, of the Senate, and the Aſſembly." As theſe branches are democratic, with few, very few exceptions, we muſt ſay, that Riker's reſolution is extremely fit and proper.

It is aſſerted, in the Virginia democratic papers, that a Senator in Congreſs from a ſtate ſtill further ſouth, has been in the habit of giving information to a mercantile Anglo-American houſe, of the *ſecret* proceedings of Congreſs, by which great ſpeculations have been made in cotton and tobacco.

The editor of the *Theſpian Mirror* (aged 14) has concluded to give up his paper, and devote his time to ſtudy. If half the *full grown* editors of papers would follow his example and go to ſchool, the public would gain by it.

Selections.

GENERAL EATON's LETTER.

Concluded.

AFTER our commissioner had arrived at Tripoli, and had opened a communication with Joseph Bashaw, the command of the squadron being transferred to captain Rogers, some disagreement occurred which broke off the intercourse. At this crisis, captain Dent arrived off Tripoli, being dispatched by the late Commodore, with information to the acting commodore of the reinforcement of gunboats and bomb ketches having arrived in the Mediterranean from the United States; and with my letter of 15th May, stating our success against the enemy's army in the eastern province —Captain Dent was also authorized to assure the commodore of my determination to hold our position at Derne until something definite should be decided in our affairs. Here then was a fair opportunity for the acting commodore Rodgers to have distinguished himself; to have set an example to all tributary nations by chastising the temerity of a Barbary pirate; and to have rendered a most important service to his country—Why he did not profit of the occasion can only be accounted for by presuming that he was discouraged by the commissioner of peace, and by him led under the impression that it became his duty to govern himself by the posthumous opinions of his predecessor—Knowing as every one does, the patriotism, personal energy and laudable ambition of Captain Rodgers it would be difficult to conceive any other reason for his not seizing so great an occasion to have done a signal honor to his flag and to have immortalized himself.

I am, indeed, at a loss for reasons why Mr. Lear abandoned these high grounds after having affected so much engagedness for *exemplary measures*. But the negociation was resumed and peace *purchased!* And on the 6th June this commissioner states to me official information of the transaction.

"The Bashaw's demands," says he, "were 200,000 dollars for peace and ransom, &c.—which terms were at once rejected in toto." And "after some discussion" he adds, "I proposed that a mutual exchange of prisoners should take place, and as he had a balance of more than 200 in his power, I would give him 60,000 dollars for them; but not a cent for peace," &c.

On these terms, peace was definitively concluded. But this statement adopted in its literal sense, is an imposition on the understanding of the public—It is, indeed, literally true that a balance of *prisoners of war* was in Joseph Bashaw's power.—But we had in our power, being actually in our possession, the capital of the largest province of his dominions, containing between twelve and fifteen thousand souls. Could not this have been exchanged for 200 prisoners of war? Was the attempt made? It is manifest the enemy despaired of recovering it by force of arms. And, so far from not giving *a cent for peace*, as asserted by the commissioner—we gave a *kingdom* for peace.—Tripoli was in our power; and with no very extraordinary effort it might have been also on our hands.—The enemy felt a conviction of this, and did not hesitate to acknowledge it in the presence of the commissioner; and the latter has since expressed to me his own belief in the feasibility of the enterprise; but he advances at the same time as argument for concluding the peace, in the manner he did, and with such prospects before us, that *we wished to make peace with a man who would have the ability to keep it*. If parricide, fratricide, treason, perfidy to treaty already experienced, and systematic piracy, be characteristic guarantees of good faith, Mr. Lear has chosen the fittest of the two brothers for his man of confidence. Their ability to keep the peace is less essential than ours to maintain it: Undoubtedly nothing but terror would bind either of them, nor any other Barbary chief, to a faithful observance of treaty stipulation. Our negociator ought however to have considered that Hamet Bashaw's was the popular cause, and that this cause is fast gaining ground in Barbary.—It was the cause of liberty—of freedom—He ought to have considered that to cede the advantageous position we held could not but make the desire of peace appear like too much of an object with us and could not but leave an impression of weakness or want of spirit on our character. It would be hard to suspect our commissioner of intentional fraud on the United States in his generosity with Joseph Bashaw; but it is harder to reconcile his needless concessions and prodigalities to the test of patriotism.

Although Mr. Lear would never admit that our operations in the eastern provinces had any influence on the dispositions of the enemy, and altho' he made it a condition of entering upon the negociation that the commodore should take measures to compel the evacuation of Derne; yet in a paroxism of candor, he expresses himself thus in the letter above quoted:

"I found that the heroic bravery of our few countrymen at Derne, and the idea that we had a large force and immense supplies at that place had made a deep impression on the Bashaw; I kept up that idea, and endeavoured from thence to make some arrangements favorable to his brother, who although not found to be the man whom many had supposed, was yet entitled to some consideration from us. But I found this was impracticable, and if persisted in, would drive him to measures which might prove fatal to our countrymen in his power."

The reason here assigned for the *deep impression* made on the Bashaw are not strictly true. It was impossible to conceal from the enemy *our real* force at Derne. The late governor had obtained exact information of it before he had escaped from his sanctuary—and the enemy themselves reconnoitered us almost daily. Besides this it was impossible for us totally to prevent communications between the town and the camp. Is it probable that a garrison of one hundred Christians on the coast, left totally *destitute of supplies*, could of itself impress such deep apprehensions? For shame, let us not admit this, so much the more humiliating our conditions of peace! No; it was a dread of the revolution, moved by Hamet Bashaw, being brought to his capital through our assistance, that made the *impression* on the enemy.

But the apprehension insinuated by Mr. Lear, that endeavouring to profit of this circumstance in favor of the legitimate prince *might prove fatal to our countrymen in his power*, betrays ignorance, pusillanimity or design; or if menaces were used to impress such an apprehension it can hardly be admitted as sufficient reason for bartering the honor of our country, and deserting the interest of an ally. For, if he had not already been made acquainted with the rhodomontade of Joseph Bashaw's character, a common observance of the operations of human nature might have taught him, that man seldom meditates vengeance when dissolution glares him in the face, nor violates the rights of nature, and the laws of nations, when certain destruction awaits him.

In this case, however, the experiment had been fairly tried, and this bravado's resolution put to the test by Commodore Preble. That Bashaw threatened him, and swore by the solemnity of his religion to put every one of our countrymen to death who were in Tripoli if the Commodore fired a shot into his batteries. Did he put the threat in execution? On the contrary; whenever that determined commander approached his walls, after the first attack, the terrible bashaw's first care was to provide for his own safety; and he uniformly took refuge at his gardens or in his bomb proof—And, all experience has taught us, that the more roughly he was handled and the nearer danger approached him, the more tractable he has been rendered.

But if the *idea* of our *large force* and *immense supplies* at *Derne*, or more honestly our transactions with his brother, made a deep impression on the Bashaw as it manifestly did, was this the first instance of the commissioner being apprized of it? If so he had neglected his duty; for it was notorious to every other American officer in the Mediterranean—and he ought to have known it & to have made an honorable use of it: Instead of which he proceeds,

"I therefore engaged, of course, that on the conclusion of peace," (for which he gave not a cent!) we should withdraw all our forces from Derne and other parts of his dominions, and the Bashaw engages, that if his brother withdraw himself quietly from his dominions, his wife and family should be restored to him."

He goes further—He really not only negociated Hamet Bashaw out of his own territories, but pledges the faith of the United States to carry the stipulation into execution; and, at the same time secretly convenes with Joseph Bashaw that the fulfilment of his engagement in this article shall never be made a subject matter of consideration. Was Mr. Lear sent out to co-operate with Joseph Bashaw? Or is this a crisis in the circumstances of the United States which renders darkness and duplicity necessary to our political safety or eminence? Is it possible that any thing can render it so in favor of a piratical chieftain of a Barbary garrison whom one frigate and a few tenders have often driven from his strong holds? If so it ought to appear to justify our conduct to the world.

Our commissioner closes his communication to me—

"*I pray you will accept yourself and present to Mr. O'Bannon and our brave countrymen with you, my sincere congratulations on an event which your and their heroic bravery has tended to render so honorable to our country.*"

After having subscribed to a treaty the conditions of which, under the then existing circumstances, reflects a wound on our national dignity; and after having seized an occasion to use me as an instrument to the attainment of this acquisition, as he seems to think it, he evidently flatters himself he shall absorb my just sense of indignation and chagrin in a plausible paragraph of fulsome adulation.

Whatever may be considered, by capacities capable of judging correctly, the merit or demerit of my conduct, I beg you will entertain a more favorable opinion of my pride than to suppose I ever lived a moment when I should have thought it an honor to receive a military compliment from the *provisional* Colonel Lear—

* * * * * * *A Colonel,*
"Who never set a squadron in the field,
"Nor the division of a battle knows,
"More than a spinster."

Of one thing I am confident—if there be any honor or advantage in the peace, a share of the merit cannot be refused to those whose exertions influenced the event. If it has been too precipitately concluded, and all the advantages not secured which situations offered, it was not my fault:—It was my invariable opinion, and I invariably endeavored to impress it by argument and effort, that the measure ought to be delayed until all our means of chastisement were brought to bear on the enemy. But the instrument the most imposing, that which the enemy undoubtedly greatly dreaded, and on which our country had fixed its chief hope and reposed its honor, never appeared in the field—OUR SQUADRON!—And our commissioner negociated out of our hands a post in the enemy's dominions, next in population and consequence to his capital—*without any equivalent whatever.*

Thus, though it was our business and though we had most amply the means to dismantle the enemy, instead of this, we have established him in a more safe situation to do us and mankind mischief, than he possessed before the war; or that he could have possessed without the war; for by expelling his rival, we have relieved him of his most dangerous adversary He has gained a kingdom. What have we gained by the war?

However the peace may be received by the Government and people of the United States, here are circumstances in which both our interest and our honor are so deeply involved, that they cannot but induce an inquiry. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, Sir, your most obedient servant,

WILLIAM EATON.

P. S. List of the Naval Force which might have been employed before Tripoli by the middle of July, actually at the rendezvous at Syracuse, the 4th and eleventh. [*This list contains the names of six Frigates, 4 Brigs, 2 Schooners, one sloop and* 18 *Gun-Boats, carrying in all* 351 *guns and mortars*]—Commodore Preble attacked Tripoli successfully with less than one third this force; and with no collateral circumstances in his favor.

Congress.

MR. RANDOLPH's SPEECH.

Continued.

I HAVE another objection to this course of proceeding. Great Britain when she sees it, will say the American people have great cause of dissatisfaction with Spain. She will see by the documents

furnished by the president, that Spain has *outraged our territory, pirated upon our commerce & imprisoned our citizens;* and she will enquire what have we done? It is true, she will receive no answer, but she must know what we have not done. She will see that we have not repelled these outrages, nor made any addition to our army and navy, nor even classed the militia. No, sir, not one of our militia generals in politics has marshalled a single brigade.

Although I have said it would be time enough to answer the question which gentlemen have put to me when they shall have answered mine, yet as I do not like long prorogations, I will give them an answer now. I will never consent to go to war for that which I cannot protect. I deem it no sacrifice of dignity to say to the Leviathan of the deep, we are unable to contend with you in your own element but if you come within our actual limits, we will shed our last drop of blood in their defence. In such an event I would feel, not reason, and obey an impulse which never has...which never can deceive me.

France is at war with England; suppose her power on the continent of Europe no greater than it is on the ocean. How would she make her enemy feel it? There would be a perfect non conductor between them. So with the United States and England; she scarcely presents to us a vulnerable point. Her commerce is carried on for the most partin fleets, where in single ships, they are stout and well armed; very different from the state of her trade during the American war, when her merchantmen became the prey of paltry privateers. Great Britain has been too long at war with the three most powerful maratime nations of Europe not to have learnt how to protect her trade. She can afford convoy to it all: she has 800 ships in commission: the navies of her enemies are annihilated. Thus this war has presented the new and curious political spectacle of a regular annual increase (and to an immense amount) of her imports and exports, and tonnage and revenue, and all the insignia of accumulating wealth, whilst in every former war, without exception, these have suffered a greater or less diminution. And wherefore? Because she has driven France, Spain and Holland from the ocean. Their marine is no more. I verily believe that ten English ships of the line would not decline a meeting with the combined fleets of those nations. I forewarn the gentleman from Massachusetts and his constituents of Salem, that all their golden hopes are vain. I forewarn them of the exposure of their trade beyond the cape of Good Hope (or now doubling it) to capture and confiscation—of their unprotected seaport towns, exposed to contribution or bombardment. Are we to be legislated into war by a set of men, who in six weeks after its commencement may be compelled to take refuge with us in the country?

And for what? a mere fungus—a mushroom production of war in Europe, which will disappear with the first return of peace—an unfair trade. For is there a man so credulous as to believe that we possess a capital not only equal to what may be called our own proper trade, but large enough also to transmit to the respective parent states the vast and wealthy products of the French, Spanish and Dutch colonies? 'Tis beyond the belief of any rational being—But this is not my only objection to entering upon this naval warfare. I am averse to naval war with any nation whatever. I was opposed to the naval war of the last administration, and I am as ready to oppose a naval war of the present administration, should they meditate such a measure. What! shall this great Mammoth of the American forest leave his native element, and plunge into the water in a mad contest with the shark? Let him beware that his proboscis is not bitten off in the engagement. Let him stay on shore—and not be excited by the muscles and periwinkles on the strand, or political bears, in a boat to venture on the perils of the deep. Gentlemen say will you not protect your violated rights? and I say why take to water, where you can neither fight nor swim? Look at France—see her vessels stealing from port to port on her own coast—and remember that she is the first military power of the earth, and as a naval people second only to England. Take away the British navy, and France to-morrow is the tyrant of the ocean.

This brings me to the second point. How far is it possible in the U S. to throw their weight into the scale of France at this moment? from whatever motive to aid the views of her gigantic ambition—to make her mistress of the sea and land—to jeopardize the liberties of mankind. Sir, you may help to crush Great Britain, you may assist in breaking down her naval dominion, but you cannot succeed to it. The iron sceptre of the ocean will pass into his hands who wears the iron crown of the land. You may then expect a new code of maritime law. Where will you look for redress? I can tell the gentleman from Massachusetts that there is nothing in his rule of three that will save us, even although he should out-do himself, and exceed the financial ingenuity which he so memorably displayed on a recent occasion. No, sir—Let the battle of Actium be once fought, and the whole line of sea coast, will be at the mercy of the conqueror. The Atlantic, deep and wide as it is, will prove just as good a barrier against his ambition if directed against you, as the Mediterranean to the power of the Caesars. Do I mean, when I say so, to crouch to the invader? No—I will meet him at the water's edge, and fight every inch of ground from thence to the mountains, from the mountains to the Mississippi. But after tamely submitting to an outrage on your domicile, will you bully and look big at an insult on your flag three thousand miles off?

But, sir, I have yet more cogent reason against going to war, for the honor of the flag in the narrow seas or any other maritime punctilio. It springs from my attachment to the principles of the government under which I live. I declare in the face of day that this government was not instituted for the purposes of offensive war. No. It was framed (to use its own language) *for the common defence* and the general welfare, which are inconsistent with offensive war. I call that offensive war, which goes out of our jurisdiction and limits for the attainment or protection of objects, not within those limits and that jurisdiction. As in 1798 I was opposed to this species of warfare, because I believed it would raize the constitution to the very foundation, so in 1806 am I opposed to it, and on the same grounds. No sooner do you put the constitution to this use, to a test which it is by no means calculated to endure, than its incompetency to such purposes becomes manifest and apparent to all. I fear if you go into a foreign war for a circuitious unfair carrying trade you will come out without your constitution. Have not you contracters enough in this house? Or do you want to be over-run and devoured by commissaries and all the vermin of contract. I fear, sir, that what are called the energy men will rise up again—men who will burn the parchment. We shall be told that our government is too free—or as they would say weak and inefficient. Much virtue, sir, in terms. That we must give the president power to call forth the resources of the nation—that is to filch the last shilling from our pockets, to drain the last drop of blood from our veins. I am against giving this power to any man be he who he may. The American people must either with-hold this power or resign their liberties. There is no other alternative. Nothing but the most imperious necessity will justify such a grant—And is there a powerful enemy at our doors? You may begin with a first consul—from that chrysalis state he soon becomes an emperor. You have your choice. It depends upon your election whether you will be a free, happy, and united people at home, or the light of your executive majesty shall beam across the Atlantic in one general blaze of the public liberty.

For my part I never will go to war but in self-defence. I have no desire for conquests—no ambition to possess Nova Scotia—I hold the liberties of this people at a higher rate. Much more am I indisposed to war, when among the first means for carrying it on I see gentlemen propose the confiscation of debts due by government to individuals. Does a bona fide creditor know who holds his paper? Dare any honest man ask himself the question? 'Tis hard to say whether such principles are more detestably dishonest than they are weak and foolish. What, sir, will you go about with proposals for opening a loan in one hand, and a spunge for the national debt in the other. If on a late occasion you could not borrow at less rate of interest that 8 per cent. when the government avowed that they would pay to the last shilling of the public ability, at what price do you expect to raise money with an avowal of these nefarious opinions. God help you! if these are your ways and means for carrying on war—if your finances are in the hands of such a chancellor of the exchequer. Because a man can take an observation, and keep a log-book and a reckoning, can navigate a cock boat to the West-Indies or the East, shall he aspire to navigate the great vessel of state—to stand at the helm of public councils? *Ne sutor ultra crepidam.* What are you going to war for? For the carrying trade. Already you possess seven eighths of it. What is the object in dispute? The fair honest trade that exchanges the produce of our soil for foreign articles for home consumption? Not at all.

You are called upon to sacrifice this necessary branch of your navigation and the great agricultural interest, whose hand-maid it is—to jeopardize your best interests, for a circuitous commerce for the fraudulent protection of belligerent property under your neutral flag.—Will you be goaded by the dreaming calculations of insatiate avarice to stake your all for the protection of this trade. I do not speak of the probable effects of war on the price of our produce—Severely as we must feel, we may scuffle through it. I speak of its reaction on the constitution.—You may go to war for this excrescence of the carrying trade—and make peace at the expence of the constitution. Your executive will lord it over you, and you must make the best terms with the conqueror that you can. But the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. Gregg) tells you that he is for acting in this, as in all things, uninfluenced by the opinion of any foreign minister whatever—foreign, or, I presume domestic. On this head I am willing to meet the gentleman, am unwilling to be dictated to by any minister at home or abroad. Is he willing to act on the same independent footing? I have before protested, and I again protest against secret, irresponsible, over-ruling influence. The first question I asked when I saw the gentleman's resolution was, "is this a measure of the cabinet?" Not an open declared cabinet, but of an invisible, inscrutable, unconstitutional cabinet—without responsibility, unknown to the constitution. I speak of back-stairs influence—of men who bring messages to this house, which although they do not appear on the journals, govern its decisions. Sir, the first question that I asked on the subject of British relations was, what was the opinion of the cabinet—What measures will they recommend to Congress! (Well knowing that whatever measures we might take they must execute them—and therefore that we should have their opinion on the subject)—My answer was (and from a cabinet minister too) "*there is no longer any cabinet.*" Subsequent circumstances, sir, have given me a personal knowledge of the fact.—It needs no commentary.

But the gentleman has told you that we ought to go to war, if for nothing else for the fur trade. Now, sir, the people on whose support he seems to calculate follow, (let me tell him) a better business, and let me add that whilst men are happy at home reaping their own fields, the fruits of their labor and industry, there is little danger of their being induced to go 15 or 1700 miles in pursuit of beavers, raccoons or opossums—much less of going to war for the privilege. They are better employed where they are. This trade, sir, may be important to Britain, to nations who have exhausted every resource of industry at home—bowed down by taxation and wretchedness. Let them, in God's name, if they please follow the fur trade. They may, for me, catch every beaver in North America. Yes, sir, our people have a better occupation—a safe, profitable, honorable employment. Whilst they should be engaged in distant regions in hunting the beaver, they dread lest those whose natural prey they are should begin to hunt them—should pillage their property, and assassinate their constitution. Instead of these wild schemes pay off your public debt, instead of prating about its confiscation. Do not, I beseech you, expose at once your knavery and your folly. You have more lands than you know what to do with—you have lately paid 15 millions for yet more. Go and work them—and cease to alarm the people, with the cry of wolf, until they become deaf to your voice, or at least laugh at you.

Mr Chairman, if I felt less regard for what I deem the best interests of this nation than for my own reputation, I should not, on this day, have offered to address you; but would have waited to come out, bedecked with flowers and bouquets of rhetorick, in a set speech. But, sir, I dread lest a tone might be given to the mind of the committee—they will pardon me, but I did fear, from all that I could see, or hear, that they might be prejudiced by its advocates (under pretence of protecting our commerce) in favor of this ridiculous and preposterous

project—I rose, sir, for one, to plead guilty—to declare in the face of day that I will not go to war for this carrying trade. I will agree to pass for an ideot if this is not the public sentiment, and you will find it to your cost begin the war when you will.

(To be continued)

State Politicks.

[The following is the Address promised in our last. We give it to the reader, with this single remark:—We do not believe it is the *honest* opinion of any politician, that a party ought to be avoided, because it posseses talents and property. 'Tis sheer democratic cant. Edit. Bal.]

To the People of the State of New-York.

FELLOW CITIZENS,

HONORED, as we have been, by your confidence, we should deem ourselves wanting to our trusts, if we did not warn you of every danger to the happiness of the state and especially danger which threatens those functions of the government, which the people have reserved to be executed by themselves.

It has been greatly to be feared, since the last session of the legislature, that the time had arrived when some persons believed it their interest to excite commotion among the republicans of this state, and promised themselves more power as the leaders of a party, than they possessed as members of the whole community. It could not be believed, that so much excitement could have been produced, without the agency of persons interested in a new order of things. The eyes of all being naturally turned to the present session for a developement of this plot, and there being the fullest confirmation of the suspicion that anarchy is fomented by design, and that a party in the community are grasping at powers which belong only to yourselves, we hold it our duty to apprize you of the danger.

The session commenced under such circumstances as would inspire great confidence in their strength, and dismiss all the cautious prudence which was necessary to their purpose. So many of the legislature were found to have been brought by the same interest, that those who had personal views flocked to the standard. The timid were overawed, and many who wished for peace, maintained their former connection with a view of stopping the progress of discord. Exultation was carried to the highest pitch and there was scarcely a hope that the torrent could be resisted. With the fullest confidence in the patriotism of the people, it was doubted whether they would not view the combination, as one of honest sentiment aiming at the public good. The persons most conspicuous had possessed their confidence, a few of them had been uniformly on the side of the people, and those who had been tardy in advocating the people's rights, in time of danger, had since been the loudest in their support. They had been republicans of the highest tone, and it was doubtful whether their true character could be proved before a great number of the people would involve themselves in their fate. Fortunately for us all, the same providence, which has hitherto carried us safe through all the dangers which have threatened our liberty, interposed in this instance and over-ruled a state of things the most alarming, so as to make it the means of our safety.

In the full tide of success and maddened with the certainty of triumph, the party ventured to acknowledge a coalition, which at once displayed their character, and proclaimed their designs. When their strength was more doubtful, an union of interests had been concerted with the Burrites of the city of New-York, and, although their support could no longer be deemed necessary, they could not deny themselves the gratification of shewing these inveterate enemies bowing to their mighty strength. Accordingly the union was scarcely known when the leading Burrites assembled here and an intercourse took place between these parties, which left no doubt of the existence of a compact. So great was the rejoicing, that the confidential friends of both at New-York, dared to celebrate, by a public feast, an union which aimed the deadliest blow at the happiness of their country.

Short was their delusion. The astonishment and contempt produced at this place, first warned them of their imprudence and the strong expression of the sentiments of the body of republicans in the city of New-York, convinced them that, instead of directing public opinion as heretofore, they were in great danger of incurring general reprobation. Then their steps were to be retraced and the coalition, which had been too public, to be denied, was to be softened into a forgiveness of injuries and the return of brotherly love. At sometimes, the feast of celebration is treated as the only act of union and a willingness shewn, that the actors in it should be given up to disgrace. But nobody here can be imposed on, & we view the danger disclosed to us as too great to be neglected, and the means of our safety as too strongly marked with the character of his works, who has led us by the hand thus far, not to be improved by every honest exertion. To shew you what must have been the nature and design of this coalition, and how fatal must have been its success to the liberties and best interests of the state, is the object of our present address.

The general hostility between these two parties is too well known to the world. Their efforts to bring each other into disgrace has been so unrestrained as to become a national stigma. It is equally notorious, that they have been decidedly opposed to each other, on all the subjects which have been the ostensible cause of division between the republicans. Not a friendly sentiment towards each other was known to have existed before the union was perfect and avowed. How then was this sudden and unnatural union brought about? Can any man believe that there was a sudden change of the hearts of so many men from the most deadly hatred? That, when their spirits were up in arms, they suddenly felt a change of disposition and threw down the weapons of their warfare? Look at the mass of republicans in the city of New-York at this time, and judge, from the temper they have expressed, what must have been the animosity of leaders who were the particular objects of each other's invective. We believe you will not hesitate to say, that nothing but the irresistable spirit of God could have wrought such a change, and of him there are certainly no traces in this whole work, unless in giving them the desires of their hearts, that they might work their ruin.

Private hatred will sometimes yield to public danger. Is this the origin of this coalition? It has been already said, than on every topic of domestic politics, there was a decided opposition between them, and that recent occurrences had but increased the subjects of abuse. If there had been a crisis of any other kind, it would not have produced a coalition between parties, not only enemies, but, according to their account of each other, enemies of the real interests of the state. But it is unnecessary to pursue this inquiry further, for the most devoted partyman will not be hardy enough to say, that he sees the marks of patriotism in this transaction.

Having discarded even the suspicion that the foundation of the coalition was laid in a change of feeling towards each other, or in a sacrifice of their animosities to their country's good, we are driven to seek its character in the only remaining motive, their interest.

It was to be expected, that the parties to a coalition of this sort would conceal the particulars of their contract, and we do not pretend that we have heard of any which we consider worthy of credit. For the general stipulations nobody can be at a loss; and these are what chiefly concern the state. It is of little consequence, when they have wrested from the people the power of giving offices, on whom they shall please to bestow them. That they have stipulated an union of action, for their own interest, against the rights of the people, must be beyond all question. It would seem to be self-evident that an union of this sort must be for selfish purposes. If the public good was in view, they would wish the powers of the government to be derived from the free unbiassed will of the people. The right to give is not only secured to them by the constitution, but, according to the principles of republican government, can be lodged no where else with safety. Even if it could be believed, that these discordant parties could have a common opinion on public affairs, they never would have considered an union as necessary to propagate that opinion. The people are ready to hear, and want only to be informed of their true interests to pursue them. There can be but one way of accounting for an union of this sort, which is, that each party wished to possess itself of the powers of government, and, rather than not insure success, that it admits the other into a participation.

Even since the public indignation has burst on them, they have not denied that an union has taken place, contenting themselves with denying that there were any stipulations or conditions. If by this is meant that no promises were made to individuals, it is wholly immaterial to the state whether it is true or not, it is matter of perfect indifference to the state, whether by the compact one is to be governor of the state and another Mayor of the city of New York, if they have dared to enter into concert for acquiring the power of disposing of these offices. It is of consequence chiefly to themselves, whether one has over-reached the other in the distribution of offices. Their offence against their country consists in destroying its government, in substituting for the will of the people, at large, which is the only legitimate source of power, the will of a few men who have been enabled, by the confidence of the people, to rally round them all that class of men who feel an interest distinct from that of the community. What we apprehended from federal measures was, that a combination would be formed which would prevent a free unbiassed expression of the people's will. We believed, and we still believe, that there are no rulers which will always have the public good in view but the people, and we cling to that form of government where the interest of the whole is sure to be the object, and mischief can only arise from mistake in pursuing it. It was in vain that you struggled against the talents, the character and the wealth of federalism, if you are now to crouch beneath the power of men inferior in all these respects. What disgrace will you not incur, if, after having resisted, successfully resisted men who had rendered the greatest services in our revolution, men of the first talents, and men who had every claim to confidence which property can give, you yield yourselves passive subjects of a party which has no services to boast, no talents above mediocrity, and whose cement is the hope of office and power. If any thing could add to the disgrace you will incur, it would be the character these men have drawn of each other, for by this they must be judged, since this last testimonial of each others worth.

We view this as the great crisis in our republican government, and as likely to determine the happiness of this country. If the people stand by and see two organized parties openly form a coalition for the purpose of grasping their power, without even a pretext of public necessity, we may bid adieu to self government. One party formed on such principles always creates materials for another, and leaders will never be wanting to direct their strength. If the present party should be successful, we may expect that their good fortune will raise up a succession of parties of the same sort, till military despotism put an end to our nominal republic. We will not dwell longer on this prospect, knowing that you will dissipate the clouds which surround us, and will restore the sunshine of liberty.

We cannot take leave of you without guarding you against some deceptions which will be practised on you.

You will be told that the governor and some other officers have rendered themselves obnoxious, and that they only mean to remove them. This is confessing enough. If they possess power to determine the election of governor, they possess enough for every other purpose. If they were satisfied that the governor should be the choice of the people they would wait their decision by election. But this is not their meaning. They have been disappointed in their expected influence over this governor, and they are forming a strength which will enable them to say who shall, as well as who shall not be governor hereafter, and thus insure to themselves the direction of his conduct. In great public dangers, power has frequently been given, for special purposes, which could not be recalled; but this will be the first time when a people have suffered their powers to be usurped, without pretence, in a time of perfect safety.

You will be told that this is only a struggle between families, and that if you wrest the power from one it will be given to another. This will shew that the person who asserts it is himself insensible to any other motive of action than the aggrandizement of men. For ourselves we utterly disclaim it. We do not know a man for whom we could even be suspected of labouring. To those who

know the governor of the state, there can be no better evidence of corrupt design than his being represented as a proper object of jealousy. Those who do so must have great difficulty in turning the eyes of the public from themselves. Before he was governor he was in a situation which made it impossible to acquire undue influence, and it is certain that his unrestrained candor and integrity of manners now, are as likely to make enemies as friends. Our connection with him arises from his being the governor of the state, and a sense of the duty every man is under to protect the officers of government, as long as they behave well. With respect to the family with which the governor is connected, we know little. No men are less known in the affairs of this state, than the Livingstons. We certainly do not know one of them whom we could suspect of claiming more than an ordinary share in government. The design of such insinuations is obvious. It excuses the degraded situation of those who have become family dependants, and diverts public attention from the leaders to whom they look for support.

Another mode of deception which has been, and will again be practised upon you, is to represent us as the associates of federalists. To say that we have deserted the ranks of republicans, and joined with our ancient opponents. We trust we must have shewn you that danger is to be apprehended from the party we are resisting. If they cannot silence your fears as to themselves, their object will be to excite equal apprehension from some other set of men. To revive your jealousy of federalists is one obvious expedient, but you will not let your attention be diverted from the present danger which threatens us by the recollection of an adversary so completely overcome. We think of federal projects as we formerly did, and stand as ready to resist them, when they shall be revived, as we are to resist the more insidious ones which present themselves under the garb of republicanism. If we have been heretofore uniform opponents of the federalists, andtheir policy, and there is no evidence of our having adopted one principle from them now, it would be strange to make their preference of us to our adversaries a ground of suspicion. As men having a great interest in the community, they must feel a preference although they can derive no power from the present struggles of party. It would rather seem that the testimony of men thus situated, many of whom are intelligent and honorable, would furnish a just ground of confidence. Whatever they do is the result of their own choice, uninfluenced by us, but a jealousy of the service they may render their country, by opposing themselves to mischiefs which will be felt by our latest posterity, would illy accord with genuine patriotism.

SENATORS.

Edward Savage, *Samuel Brewster,*
Caleb Hyde, *John Nicholas,*
James Burt, *Abraham Adriance.*
Joshua K. Brett,

MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY.

A. M'Cord, *Vaniah Woolley,*
Benjamin Jones, *Theodorus Ross,*
John Grover, jun. *William Crist,*
John Wilson, *George Widrig,*
Joseph Waggoner, *Samuel Payne,*
Peter P. Roosa, *Benjamin Herrick,*
Wm. D. Williams, *John Miller,*
John Wood, *Anth. Marvine,*
John V. Benthuysen, *Jona. Morgan,*
Asahel Porter, *Henry Shaffer.*

Hudson, *April* 8.

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

In the last February term of the Supreme Court held at the city of Albany, the following gentlemen were examined, and licensed to practice, as Counsellors at law in said court, viz.

Charles Thompson, Martin Van Beuren and David Knapp, of the county of *Columbia.*

John Savage and Charles Ingalls, of *Washington.*

Daniel Jones and Horatio Hickock, of *Rensselaer.*

Henry Walton, of *Saratoga.*

Robert Campbell, of *Otsego.*

Anthony Van Schaick, of the city and county of *Albany.*

The examiners were Philip S. Parker, Esq. of Hudson, and Daniel Whiting, Esq. of Albany.

[*Correspondent.*]

The United States' brig Hornet has sailed for France, with Fulwar Skipwith, Esq. on board.

Nine ships arrived at New-York from different ports in Europe, on the 23d ult.

A resolution has been offered to the house of representatives, by Mr. Clark of Virginia, for appointing a committee to enquire into the conduct of G. Granger, P. M. G. of the U. S. and to report their opinion whether the said G. G. has so acted in his capacity of P. M. G. as to require the interposition of the constitutional power of the house.

A resolution has been offered to the senate for laying out a township of the public lands of the U. S. six miles square, to be called *Derne*, and for granting to William Eaton a certain part of said township —to Lieutenant O'Bannon and Mann each, a certain number of acres, and to the surviving mariners, who served as volunteers in the expedition against Derne, 320 acres each.

We understand that the latest dispatches received from Mr. Munroe bear date the 28th of January and that they state, that in consequence of the indisposition of Mr. Pitt no ultimate arrangements had been made for the adjustment of our relations with Great Britain, but that hopes of such adjustment were entertained from the complexion of the new administration.

[*New-York Paper.*]

In the ship Remittance from London, came passenger captain Law, master of the ship Diligence, who left this port on the 19th November last, bound to Hull, and arrived in the Downs on the 24th Dec. there took a pilot for Hull, and on the night of the 26th in a severe gale, his ship struck on Hasbro beach, near Yarmouth, and was totally lost. All hands got into the tops for the preservation of their lives, and there lashed themselves, the sea making a complete breach over them. In the morning they discovered that one of the crew perished from the extremity of the weather; and in the course of the day Robert Wilson, chief mate, a native of Rhode-Island, despairing of relief, took to the boat with two of the crew, which instantly upset and all hands perished. Capt. Law, the pilot, and the residue of the crew, remained lashed to the rigging until the evening of the next day, when the inhabitants succeeded in rescuing them from their perilous situation. The body of Mr. Wilson, and those who perished with him were next day decently interred.

[*Mer. Adv.*]

The Hon. Thomas Erskine, Son of the present Lord High Chancellor of England, is appointed Ambassador to the United States of America.

[*Ibid.*]

The Vice President of the U. S. having withdrawn from the Chair of the Senate, the Senate made choice of Samuel Smith, of the state of Maryland, President pro tempore.

Foreign.

Parliament have appropriated £40,000 for the payment of Mr. Pitt's debts.

It is pretended, that attempts have lately been made in Paris, to assassinate Bonaparte, and that several ladies were concerned in the plot.

The Knot.

MARRIED,

In Claverack, on the 20th ultimo, by the Rev. Bethel Judd, Mr. PETER MORRISON, merchant of New-York, to Miss MARIA HAWKINS, late of Liverpool, Great Britain.

The Knell.

At Boston, THOMAS ALLEN, jun. Esq. of Pittsfield.

Accident.—Mr. S. Adams, of Worthington, Mass. aged 25, was lately killed in a most shocking manner:—He incautiously placed his left foot in the jaws of a machine, used for breaking tanner's bark to prepare it for grinding, into which he was drawn in the course of eight seconds, and his foot and leg were cut into two-inch pieces—during which excruciating operation, he thrust his right hand between two cog-wheels, which broke it across at the insertion of the wrist, and severed one finger from it. He survived the shock twelve hours and expired.

Execution.—Francisco Son was executed at New-York, on the 28th ult. pursuant to his sentence.

Monitorial.

To aid the cause of virtue and religion.

.....

Extract from the Miscellaneous Companion, by William Matthews.

MAXIMS AND THOUGHTS.

A LITTLE ſerious reflection may always bring profitably home to our aid, under all difficulties, *this truth*—That the ſhort ſpan of time, ſignificantly likened unto "an hand's-breadth," will ſoon be over!

Then it will ſignify but little, whether we have gone down to the regions of the ſhadow of death, by an eaſy gradual deſcent, or by ſome ſudden and unexpected means!

Whether we have been toſſed by ſtorms and tempeſts, and frequently not comforted; or, have had a ſmooth and eaſy voyage to the harbour of eternal reſt!

It is our duty, and all our happineſs, to attain that ſtate of mind, in which we can repoſe an unreſerved *truſt* in that Being, whoſe Almighty power can protect us:—

Whoſe unerring wiſdom will direct our goings, and whoſe infinite goodneſs will abundantly compenſate all temporary ſufferings, in a future undiſturbed enjoyment of his own peace, "which paſſeth all underſtanding!"

Miscellany.

FROM THE UNITED STATES' GAZETTE.

THE RUSSIAN DRAMA.

THE ſcenic art, has arrived to a perfection in Ruſſia which aſtoniſhed ſuch ſtrangers, who had not ſurmounted the idea of the Gothic barbarity, which half a century ago prevailed in that part of the north of Europe. During the reign of Catharine, the arts and ſciences made a moſt rapid progreſs, and, with "all her imperfections on her head," ſhe wore the imperial crown with honor to her country. She was the patron of merit and ſhe cheriſhed every attempt to improve her dominions and civilize her ſubjects.

The ſtage of Ruſſia, as it has ever proved ſince the days of Theſpis, under good management, has become the ſchool of virtue, manners and ſociety.

A traveller, who lately ſpent ſome time in Peterſburgh, with great ſatisfaction to himſelf, ſpeaking of Ruſſian theatricals ſays,

"Soon after our arrival, we viſited the grand imperial theatre, which ſtands in a large open place. At four angles in this ſpacious area, are four pavillions of iron, ſupported by pillars of the ſame metal, reſting upon a circular baſement of granite within which, in winter, large fires are conſtructed, and the wind kept off by the vaſt circular moveable ſhutters of iron. Previous to the erection of thoſe ſheds, ſeveral attendants in waiting were froze to death. The government ever attentive to the lives of the people, has interdicted performances when the froſt is unuſually ſevere. The front is a noble portico; ſupported by Dorick pillars; the interior is nearly double the ſize of the New Theatre, Philadelphia, of an oval ſhape, and ſplendidly, but heavily decorated. The lower tier of boxes, project from the ſides, at the back of which are pilaſters, adorned with appropriate decorations, richly gilded, above which are three rows of boxes, ſupported by Corinthian pillars, each of which as well as thoſe below contain nine perſons. Such is the order obſerved here, as well as in every theatre on the continent of Europe, that, however popular the piece, a ſpectator may, during any part of the performance, reach his ſeat without difficulty. There is a parterre, or pit, but no galleries. Maſſy girandoles are placed at every pilaſter. This theatre has a great many doors and paſſages, reſervoirs of water, and an engine, in caſe of fire, and with concealed flues and ſtoves, to give it ſummer warmth in winter. It is always ſtrongly guarded by a detachment of the guards, as well as by the police officers, who preſerve a moſt admirable order among the carriages and ſervants. It is curious to ſee after the play, with what uncommon ſkill and velocity, the carriages each drawn by four horſes, drive up to the grand entrance under the portico, receive their company and gallop off at full ſpeed; pockets are very rarely picked and accidents ſeldom happen.

The firſt performance I ſaw was *Blue Beard;* the ſubject of which varied but little from the repreſentation of it in the Engliſh Theatre. The cataſtrophe was finely worked up, and drew from the Ruſſians ſucceſſions of enthuſiaſtic acclamation. Do theſe ſentiments of tenderneſs, theſe noble notions of retributive juſtice, denote an immutable barbariſm?

The proceſſions were in the firſt ſtyle of magnificence, the dreſſes and ornaments were very coſtly, and it is not unuſual to have a thouſand perſons in a proceſſion. The orcheſtra, was very full, and combined the firſt rate powers of muſic. The ſcenes were handſome and well managed. Such ſcenic blunders, as introducing a tree into a ſtudy, or fringing the top of a foreſt with a rich ceiling, never happens here—though they are every night preſented to an American audience.

A LOCK, on a moſt ingenious conſtruction, has been inventedby Mr. Stanſbury, of Golden Square, and may now be had of all the ironmongers. The great qualities are, that it is applicable to faſtenings of every deſcription, and cannot be picked, and, from its extreme ſimplicity and perfect ſecurity, it is likely to ſupercede the complicated plans at preſent in uſe.

Bell's Weekly Meſſenger.

Dr. ANDERSON, Phyſician General in India, writes, that the number of perſons inoculated there for the Cow Pock, amounts to two hundred and fifty thouſand—So great has been its ſucceſs (in all places where it has been generally adopted) that the Bramins, in their extravagant veneration of the Cow, have deſired that the vaccine matter may be ſtyled "*The Dew of heaven.*"

A writer in a Philadelphia paper, who conſiders Dogs "a very great nuiſance and unneceſſary expence to the community," calculates that the ſuſtenance of dogs in that ſtate coſts near two millions of dollars annually!

TWO journeymen maſons, boaſting of their ſtrength, one of them offered to bet that he could carry the other in his hod up a ladder to the top of a five-ſtory building. The other covered the bet—crooked himſelf into the hod—was ſhouldered, and carried to the top with much difficulty. "You've won," cried the loſer as he came down; "but when you trembled ſo at the fourth ſtory, *I was in hopes.*"

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